



# PENROD

By BOOTH  
TARKINGTON

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CHAPTER III.

The Pageant of the Table Round.

**P**ENROD!" Mrs. Lora Rewbush stood in the doorway, indifferently gazing upon a Child Sir Lancelot ministered to the heels. "Do you know that you have kept an audience of 500 people waiting for ten minutes?" She also detained the 500 while she spoke further.

"Well," said Penrod contentedly, as he followed her toward the buzzing stage, "I was just sitting there thinking."

Two minutes later the curtain rose on a medieval castle hall richly done in the new stage craft made in Germany and consisting of pink and blue cheesecloth. The Child King Arthur and the Child Queen Guinevere were disclosed upon thrones, with the Child Elaine and many other celebrities in attendance, while about fifteen Child Knights were seated at a dining room Table Round, which was covered with a large oriental rug, and displayed (for the knights' refreshment) a banquet service of silver loving cups and trophies borrowed from the Country club and some local automobile manufacturers.

In addition to this splendor, potted plants and palms have seldom been more lavishly used in any castle on the stage or off. The footlights were all abed by a "spot-light" from the rear of the hall, and the children were revealed in a blaze of glory.

A hushed, multitudinous "Ooh" of admiration came from the decorous

voice of Mrs. Lora Rewbush was heard from the wings, prompting irritably, and the Child Sir Lancelot replied:

"I do my share, though, but—though but a lot."

I pray you knight Sir Lancelot!"

This also met the royal favor, and Penrod was bidden to John Sir Galahad at the throne. As he crossed the stage Mrs. Schofield whispered to Margaret:

"That boy! He's unclipped his mantle and fixed it to cover his whole costume. After we worked so hard to make it becoming!"

"Never mind. He'll have to take the cape off in a minute," returned Margaret. She leaned forward suddenly, narrowing her eyes to see the better.

"What is that thing hanging about his left ankle?" she whispered uneasily. "How queer! He must have got tangled in something."

"Where?" asked Mrs. Schofield in alarm.

"His left foot. It makes him stumble. Don't you see? It looks—it looks like an elephant's foot!"

The Child Sir Lancelot and the Child Sir Galahad clasped hands before their child king. Penrod was conscious of a great uplift; in a moment he would have to throw aside his mantle, but even so he was protected and sheltered in the human garment of a man. His stage fright had passed, for the audience was but an indistinguishable blur of darkness beyond the dazzling lights. His most repulsive speech (that in which he proclaimed himself a "tot") was over and done with, and now at last the small, moist hand of the Child Sir Galahad lay within his own. Craftily his brown fingers stole from Maurice's palm to the wrist. The two boys delighted in concert:

"We are two children of the Tabul Round  
Brewing kindness all around.

With love and good deeds striving ever  
for the best.

May our little efforts e'er be best.

Two little hearts we offer. See,

United in love, faith, hope and char—Owl!"

The conclusion of the duet was marred. The Child Sir Galahad suddenly stiffened and, uttering an irrepressible shriek of anguish, gave a brief exhibition of the contortionist's art, ("He's twistin' my wrist! Darn you, leggo!")

The voice of Mrs. Lora Rewbush was again heard from the wings. It sounded bloodthirsty. Penrod released his victim, and the Child King Arthur, somewhat disconcerted, extended his scepter and, with the assistance of the enraged prompter, said:

"Sweet child friends of the Tabul Round,  
In brotherly love and kindness abound;

Sir Lancelot, you have spoken well,

Sir Galahad, too, as clear as bell.

Bo now doff your mantles gay,

You shall be knighted this very day."

And Penrod doffed his mantle.

Simultaneously a thick and rasty gasp came from the audience, as from 500 bathers in a wholly unexpected surf. This gasp was punctuated irregularly over the auditorium by imperceptibly subdued screams both of dismay and incredulous joy and by two dismal shrieks. Altogether it was an extraordinary sound, a sound never to be forgotten by any one who heard it. It was almost as unforgettable as the sight which caused it, the word "light" being here used in its vernacular sense, for Penrod, standing unmounted and revealed in all the medieval and artistic glory of the janitor's blue overalls, falls within its meaning.

The Janitor was a heavy man, and his overalls upon Penrod were merely oceanic. The boy was at once swaddled and lost within their blue gufts and vast saggings, and the left leg, too hastily rolled up, had descended with a distinctively elephantic effect, as Margaret had observed. Certainly the Child Sir Lancelot was at least a sight.

It is probable that a great many in that hall must have had even then a consciousness that they were looking on at history in the making. A supreme act is recognizable at sight; it bears the birthmark of immortality. But Penrod, that marvelous boy, had begun to declaim, even with the gesture of flinging off his mantle for the accolade:

"I first, the Child Sir Lancelot du Lake.  
Will volunteer to knighthood take,  
And kneeling here before your throne  
I vow to—"

He finished his speech unheard. The audience had recovered breath, but had lost self control, and there ensued something inter described by a participant as a sort of cultured riot.

The actors in the "pageant" were not so dumfounded by Penrod's costume as might have been expected. A few precocious geniuses perceived that the overalls were the Child Lancelot's own comment on maternal intentions, and these were profoundly impressed. They regarded him with the grisly admiration of young and ambitious criminals for a jail mate about to be distinguished by hanging. But most of the children simply took it to be the case (a little strange, but startling) that Penrod's mother had dressed him like that—which is pathetic. They tried to go on with the "pageant."

They made a brief, manful effort.

But the irrepressible outbreaks from the audience bewildered them. Every time Sir Lancelot du Lake the Child opened his mouth the great shadowy house fell into an uproar and the children into confusion. Strong women and brave girls in the audience went out into the lobby, shrieking and clinging to one another. Others remained, rocking in their seats, helpless and spent. The neighborhood of Mrs. Schofield and Margaret became tactfully a desert. Friends of the author went behind the scenes and encountered a hitherto unknown phase of Mrs. Lora Rewbush. They said afterward that she was hardly seemed to know what she was doing. She begged to be left alone somewhere with Penrod Schofield, for just a little while.

They led her away.

CHAPTER IV.

Evening.

**T**HE sun was setting behind the back fence through a considerable distance as Penrod Schofield approached that fence and looked thoughtfully up at the top of it, apparently having in mind some purpose to climb up and sit there. Heaving a sigh, he passed his fingers gently up and down the backs of big legs.

Penrod paused and gulped. The

and then something seemed to demand him not to sit anywhere. He leaned against the fence, sighed profoundly and gazed at Duke, his wistful dog.

The sigh was reminiscent. Episodes of simple pathos were passing before his inward eye. About the most painful was the vision of lovely Marjorie Jones, weeping with rage as the Child Sir Lancelot was dragged, insatiate, from the prostate and howling Child Sir Galahad, after an onslaught delivered the precise instant the curtain began to fall upon the demonized "pageant." And then—oh, ping! oh, woom!—she slipped at the railings' crevice, as he walked past her by a resentful janitor, and turning, flung her arms round the Child Sir Galahad's neck.

"Penrod Schofield, don't you dare ever speak to me again as long as you live!" Marjorie's little white boots and gold tassels had done their work. At home the late Child Sir Lancelot was consigned to a locked clothes closet pending the arrival of his father. Mr. Schofield came, and shortly after there was put into practice an old patriarchal custom. It is a custom of inconceivable antiquity—probably primordial, certainly prehistoric, but still in vogue in some remaining clots of the ancient simplicities of the republic.

And now, therefore, in the dusk, Penrod leaned against the fence and sighed. His ease is comparable to that of an adult who could have survived a similar experience. Looking back to the sawdust box, fancy pictures this comical adult, a serious and inventive writer engaged in congenial literary activities in a private retreat. We see this period marked by the creation of some of the most vivacious passages of a work dealing exclusively in red corsets and huge primal impulses. We see this thoughtful man dragged from his calm seclusion to a horrifying publicity; forced to adopt the stage and, himself a writer, compelled to exploit the repulsive sentiments of an author not only personally distasteful to him, but whose whole method and school he belies—leaves him despised.

We see him reduced by desperation and modesty to stealing a pair of overalls. We conceive him to have ruined, then, his own reputation and to have utterly disgraced his family; next, to have engaged in the duello and to have been spurned by his ladylove, thus lost to him (according to her own declaration) forever. Finally, we must behold imprisonment by the authorities, the third degree and flagellation.

We conceive our man deciding that his career had been perhaps too eventful. Yet Penrod had condoned all of it in eight hours.

It appears that he had at least some shadowy perception of a recent fullness of life, for, as he leaned against the fence gazing upon his wistful Duke, he sighed again and murmured aloud:

"Well, hasn't this been a day!"

But in a little while a star came out, freshly lighted, from the highest part of the sky, and Penrod, looking up, noticed it causally and a little drowsily. Altogether it was an extraordinary sound, a sound never to be forgotten by any one who heard it. It was almost as unforgettable as the sight which caused it, the word "light" being here used in its vernacular sense, for Penrod, standing unmounted and revealed in all the medieval and artistic glory of the janitor's blue overalls, falls within its meaning.

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relative was shown and, finally, the drunkard's picturesque behavior at the portals of a madhouse.

So fascinated was Penrod that he postponed his departure until this film came round again, by which time he had finished his unnatural repast and almost, but not quite, decided against following the profession of a drunkard when he grew up.

Emerging, satiated, from the theater, a public timepiece before a jeweler's shop confronted him with an unexpected dial and imminent perplexities. How was he to explain at home these hours of daliance? There was a steadfast rule that he return direct from Sunday school and Sunday rules were important because on that day there was his father, always at home and at hand, perilously ready for action. One of the hardest conditions of boyhood is the almost continuous strain put upon the powers of invention by the constant and harassing necessity for explanations of every natural act.

Penrod paused and gulped. The

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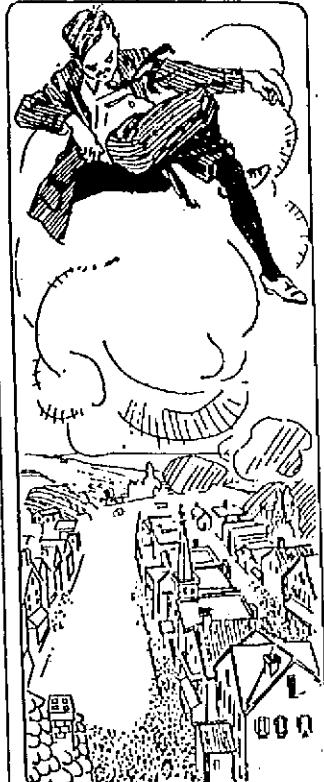
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## PENROD

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO



"Penrod Schofield! Penrod Schofield, come down here!"

immediately came to earth with a frightful bump.

Miss Spence—in the flesh—had directed toward the physical body of the absent Penrod an inquiry as to the fractional consequences of dividing seventeen apples fairly among three boys, and she was surprised and disengaged to receive no answer, although to the best of her knowledge and belief he was looking fixedly at her. She repeated her question crisply without visible effect; then summoned him by name with increasing asperity. Twice she called him, while all his fellow pupils turned to stare at the gazing boy. She advanced a step from the platform.

"Penrod Schofield?" "Oh, my goodness!" he shouted suddenly. "Can't you keep still a minute?"

(To Be Continued.)

The Modest Seat.

Love of country is so fine a virtue that it seems difficult to carry it to excess. A resident of a small village in the north of Scotland paid a business visit to London and called on a merchant who, unknown to him, had once made a stay in his native place. In the course of conversation the visitor made use of an expression that led the other to exclaim, "Surely you come from Glen McLuskie?" The assertion, however, was denied. Presently, to the merchant's surprise, another Glen McLuskie expression was heard. "My dear Mr. MacTavish, I feel convinced that you are a Glen McLuskie man after all," insisted the merchant. "Well," returned the other, "I'll no deny it any longer."

"Then why didn't you say so at first?" demanded the Englishman.

"Weel," was the calm response, "I didn't like to boast of it in London."

London Chronicle.

Sham Wisdom.

The Sophists were a body of teachers in ancient Athens during the fourth and fifth centuries B. C., who gave instruction in any or all of the higher branches of learning. Although they were not a philosophical sect and held no doctrines in common, the Sophists were nevertheless skeptics and maintained a belief of uncertainty of all particular knowledge; and, in fact, in the impossibility of all truth. Their two leading representatives were Protagoras and Gorgias. The Sophists were charged with bringing reasoning into contempt by casting uncertainty over the most obvious truths and in consequence were ridiculed and denounced by Aristophanes, Socrates and Plato. Aristotle defined a Sophist as "a man who makes money by sham wisdom."

A Queen Made a Color Famous.

Marie Antoinette early in the summer of 1775 appeared before the king and her husband, in a lustrous dress of chestnut brown, and he remarked laughing, "That puce color is delightfully becoming to you." Very soon all the court ladies had puce colored gowns, but the color not being universally becoming and less extravagant than light brilliant tints the fashion of puce colored toilets was adopted by the nobility, and dyers could hardly fill their orders. The varying shades were given the most peculiar names, none of them attractive, "flea's back," "Paris mud" and "indiscreet tears" being the most euphonious.

"...to stretch your legs?" we asked the man who supports thirteen relatives.

"Only the other one," he replied in explanation.—Exchange.

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# WAR MATERIAL ON LUSITANIA

**Justified Germany In Sinking to Protect Soldiers' Lives**

## REPLY TO AMERICAN PROTEST

**Steamship Company Responsible For Loss of Lives, as Quick Sinking of Ship Was Due to Heavy Shipment of Ammunition When Hit by Torpedo—Claim That Vestal Also Carried Concealed Cannon Ready For Action—German Government Believes It Was Acting in Self-Defense—Cases of Cushing and Cushing Being Investigated**

America's future policy toward Germany is taking shape, Germany's rejection of President Wilson's specific demand that undersea warfare either be stopped, or safeguarded for non-combatants' protection, is in the administration's hands.

The following is the text of the German note:

The undersigned has the honor to submit to Ambassador Gurney the following answer to the communication of May 16 regarding the injury to American interests through German submarine warfare.

The Imperial government has submitted the communication of the American government to a thorough investigation. It entertains also a keen wish to co-operate in a frank and friendly way in clearing up a possible misunderstanding which may have arisen in the relations between the two governments through the events mentioned by the American government.

Regarding, first, the cases of the American steamers Cushing and Gulf Light. The American embassy has already been informed that the German government has no intention of submitting neutral ships in the war zone, which are guilty of no hostile acts, to attacks by a submarine or submarines or aviators. On the contrary, the German forces have repeatedly been instructed most specifically to avoid attacks on such ships.

If neutral ships in recent months have suffered through the German submarine warfare, owing to mistakes in identification, it is a question only of quite isolated and exceptional cases, which can be attributed to the British government's abuse of flags, together with the suspicious or culpable behavior of the masters of the ships.

**Germany Has Expressed Regret**

The German government, in all cases in which it has been shown by its investigations that a neutral ship, not itself at fault, was damaged by German submarines or aviators, has expressed regret over the unfortunate accident and, if justified by conditions, has offered indemnification.

The cases of the Cushing and the Gulf Light will be treated on the same principles. An investigation of both cases is in progress, the result of which will be communicated to the embassy. The investigation can, if necessary, be supplemented by an international call on the international commission of inquiry, as provided by article II. of the Hague agreement of Oct. 18, 1897.

When sinking the British steamer Falaba, the commander of the German submarine had the intention of allowing the passengers and crew a full opportunity for a safe escape. Only when the master did not obey the order to leave-to, but fled and summoned help by rocket signals, did the German commander order the crew and passengers by signals and megaphone to leave the ship within ten minutes. He actually allowed them twenty-three minutes time and fired the torpedo only when suspicious craft were hastening to the assistance of the Falaba.

**Regarding Loss of Lusitania**

Regarding the loss of life by the sinking of the British passenger steamer Lusitania, the German government has already expressed to the neutral governments concerned its keen regret that citizens of their states lost their lives.

On this occasion the imperial government, however, cannot escape the impression that certain important facts bearing a direct bearing on the sinking of the Lusitania may have escaped the attention of the American government.

In the interest of a clear and complete understanding, which is the aim of both governments, the imperial government considers it first necessary to convince itself that the information accessible to both governments about the facts of the case is complete and in accord.

The government of the United States proceeds on the assumption that the Lusitania could be regarded as an ordinary unarmed merchantman. The imperial government allows itself in this connection to point out that the Lusitania was one of the largest and fastest British ships, built with government funds as an auxiliary cruiser and carried expressly as such in the "navy list" issued by the British admiralty.

**Lusitania an Armed Vessel**

It is further known to the imperial government from trustworthy reports from its agents and neutral passengers, that for a considerable time practically all the more valuable British mercantile tonnage have been equipped with cannon and ammunition and were armed and manned with persons who have been especially trained to serving guns. The Lusitania, therefore, undoubtedly had cannon aboard which were mounted and concealed for use.

The imperial government, further, has the honor to direct the particular attention of the American government to the fact that the British admiralty, in a confidential instruction issued in February, 1915, recommended its mercantile shipping not only to seek protection under neutral flags and distinguishing marks, but also, while thus disguised, to attack German submarines by ramming. As a special incentive to merchantmen to destroy submarines, the British government also offered high prizes and has already paid such rewards.

The imperial government in view of these facts undeniably known to it, is unable to regard British merchantmen in the zone of naval operations specified by the admiralty staff of the German navy as "undefended." German commanders consequently are no longer able to observe the customary regulations of the prize law which they before always followed.

Finally the imperial government must point out particularly that the Lusitania, on its last trip, as on earlier occasions, carried Canadian troops and war material, including no less than 4,600 cases of ammunition intended for the destruction of the brave German soldiers who are fulfilling their duty with self-sacrifice and devotion to the fatherland's service.

**Acted in Self-Defense**

The German government believes that it was acting in justified self-defense in seeking with all the means of warfare at its disposal to protect the lives of its soldiers by destroying ammunition intended for the enemy.

The British shipping company must have been aware of the danger to which the passengers on board the Lusitania were exposed under these conditions. The company in embarking them notwithstanding this, attempted deliberately to use the lives of American citizens as protection for the ammunition aboard, and acted against the clear provisions of the American law, which expressly prohibits the forwarding of passengers on ships carrying ammunition, and provides a penalty therefor. The company, therefore, in wantonly guilty of the death of so many passengers.

There can be no doubt, according to the definite report of the submarine's commander, which is further confirmed by all other information, that the quick sinking of the Lusitania is primarily attributable to the explosion of the ammunition shipment caused by a torpedo. The Lusitania's passengers would otherwise, in all human probability, have been saved.

The imperial government considers the above mentioned facts important enough to recommend them to the attentive examination of the American government.

**Withholds Final Decision**

The imperial government, while withholding its final decision on the demands advanced in connection with the sinking of the Lusitania until receipt of an answer from the American government, feels impelled in conclusion to recall here and now that it took cognizance with satisfaction of the mediatory proposals submitted by the United States government to Berlin and London as a basis for a modus vivendi for conducting the maritime warfare between Germany and Great Britain.

The imperial government, by its readiness to enter upon a discussion of these proposals, then demonstrated its good intentions in ample fashion. The realization of these proposals was defeated, as is well known, when the British government rejected these proposals.

The undersigned takes occasion, etc. JAGOW.

### WILSON WARNS MEXICO

Notifies Leaders They Must Set Up Stable Government

In a statement to the American people, President Wilson served notice on the factional leaders of Mexico that unless within "very short time" they unite to set up a government which the world can recognize, the United States "will be constrained to decide what means should be employed by the United States in order to help Mexico save herself and serve her people."

Signaling a change from the "watchful waiting" policy which has guided relations with Mexico for more than two years, the president's statement was regarded in official and diplomatic quarters as notice of a new and vigorous policy to restore peace below the Rio Grande.

Everywhere it was interpreted as a warning that the patience of the United States is exhausted. What steps the president is prepared to take if his warning goes unheeded is not disclosed in the statement. In high official quarters, nevertheless, no doubt existed that he is prepared to proceed.

The statement declares that the United States would deem it their duty to lend any aid they can properly, to any instrumentality which promises to be effective in bringing about a settlement which will embody the real objects of the revolution—constitutional government and the rights of the people.

### RECEIVE CASH DIVIDEND

Stockholders of New Bedford Cotton Mill Get Big Surprise

The Grinnell Manufacturing corporation, New Bedford, Mass., one of the fine cotton mills with concerns of this city, followed its 50 percent stock dividend with a 51 percent cash dividend.

The receipt of the checks covering this amount was a big surprise to stockholders. The Grinnell has been one of the most successful cotton mills in New England. Its last financial statement showed a surplus of \$20,000 on a capital of \$1,000,000 and its assets were very much under-valued in the statement.

## INVADERS HOLD THEIR POSITION

Austrian Attack on Italians Falls to Dislodge Them

### ENTRENCHED AT MONTE HERO

Advance Continues Under Great Difficulties as Heavy Rains Have Made It Impossible to Ford River—Tolmino Is Now Menaced From the Rear—Permali Again in Austro-German Hands After One of the Greatest Battles in History of World—Losses Will Reach in Hundreds of Thousands

Austrian troops have made repeated efforts to dislodge the Italian forces which have succeeded in establishing themselves on Monte Nero ridge, across the Isonzo river, along the front north of the gulf of Triest. According to advices reaching London, the Italians are still in possession of the ridge.

The advance of the Italians across the Isonzo has been accomplished in the face of unusual difficulties. In consequence of heavy rains it was impossible to ford the Isonzo except for detachments of cavalry, whose horses swam across the river. Engineers, protected by artillery, constructed pontoon bridges for the infantry.

Once the troops had reached the further bank of the river, still greater difficulties were encountered. The rain had transformed the mountain paths into beds of swift running streams. Water pouring down the mountain sides uprooted trees and obstructed progress at every turn. The few mountain bridges left by the Austrians were carried away by the floods. Rest for the troops was impossible as the mountain sides were too exposed; while the valleys, knee deep in water, were unsuitable for camping places. Thick fog hung over the whole region, making it impossible to see for any distance.

Progress was slow but the invaders made their way up the mountain side, taking with them heavy artillery, ammunition and transports with supplies. They occupied Drozenaca, Cesec, Kartrett and other smaller villages below Monte Nero, and finally obtained possession of the ridge.

Monte Nero dominates the whole Friuli valley. Possession of this ridge enables the Italians to menace Tolmino from the rear. This town, together with the batteries recently constructed on Santa Maria and Santa Lucia hills, presents one of the most formidable obstacles to an Italian advance across the Isonzo at that point.

**Capture of Permali**

Permali, the prime objective of the first phase of the new Austro-German campaign in Galicia, has been captured by the Teutonic allies. The battle for its possession was one of the greatest in the history of the world and more men were engaged than in any previous single operation.

The victory was won but the invaders made their way up the mountain side, taking with them heavy artillery, ammunition and transports with supplies. They occupied Drozenaca, Cesec, Kartrett and other smaller villages below Monte Nero, and finally obtained possession of the ridge.

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## SON IS ACCUSED OF KILLING FATHER

Gloucester Man's Body Found In Shallow Grave

Three bullet wounds were found in the body of Charles F. Hopkins, which was discovered buried in a shallow grave in West Gloucester, Mass., and his son, Drew Hopkins, with whom he was last seen, was arrested, charged with murder. Two of the bullet wounds are in the head, one behind the left and the other behind the right ear.

Drew Hopkins is the first person to be charged with murder by the Gloucester police in twenty-eight years. All efforts to obtain information from him have failed. His father has been missing for four months, and the police were baffled by the disappearance. Several times during this period they sought information from the son, but each time he insisted that he knew nothing of what had happened to his father.

### RIOTS AT TOKIO

Anti-Government Mass Meeting Is Cause of Disorders

The holding of an anti-government mass meeting in Tokio resulted in serious disturbances. Many arrests were made, and the manifesto issued by the organizers of the meeting were confiscated.

Reinforcements of police were sent everywhere throughout the city.

The resolution introduced in the house of representatives by the opposition, expressing lack of confidence in the present administration, was rejected by a vote of 133 to 233.

Extreme disorder marked the session. All the members of the cabinet were in their seats. Premier Okuma and Foreign Minister Kato defended the recent negotiations with China, and K. Hara, M. Inukai and H. Ogawa attacked them.

Hoots, jeers and wordy altercations interrupted the speeches, but the ovation for Premier Okuma and Minister Kato smothered the cries of the opposition.

### PREDICTS EXTRA SESSION

Cummins Thinks Wilson Wants Congress to Share His Burdens

Senator Cummings of Iowa, in a statement, predicted President Wilson would call a special session of congress by September.

"I do not believe the president will care to assume entirely the care and responsibilities and problems of our international relations, but that he will be glad to divide the burden with congress," said Cummins.

"The policy pursued by the president in our relations with Europe during the war," the senator continued, "has my hearty approval. The people of the United States do not want war and do not intend there shall be war, but they do intend that the rights of neutral nations shall be observed, and if they are not they believe measures should be taken to make their protest effective."

### STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

I. Geo. H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct Attest:

EDWARD A. BROWN, EDW. S. PECKHAM, WILLIAM R. HARVEY, Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of May, 1915.

PACKER BHAMAN, Notary Public.

## INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY.

Deposits on participation or savings accounts made previous to the fifteenth day of February, May, August or November draw interest from the first of each of said months, providing the same remain over the dividend period of February or August.

THIS, THE LARGEST BANK IN RHODE ISLAND,

With its capital, surplus and undivided profits amounting to over

SEVEN MILLIONS OF DOLLARS (\$7,000,000.00),

Affords its depositors

UNSURPASSED SECURITY AND PROTECTION.

NEWPORT BRANCH,

303 THAMES STREET.

No. 1631.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

## The National Exchange Bank.

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business, May 1, 1915.

RESOURCES		
Loans and Discounts		\$98,233.30
Overdrafts, secured, \$93.25; unsecured, \$181.02		488.31
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)		100,700.00
Total Bonds, Securities, etc.		100,700.00
Subscription to Stock of Federal Reserve Bank		143,417.00
Less amount unpaid		
Banking fees		1,979.00
Other local banknotes		28,000.00
Due from Federal Reserve Bank		7,000.00</td

# MISSION OF THE RURAL CHURCH

SHOULD BE UNIVERSITY OF RELIGIOUS LEARNING.

Duty of Christianity to Evangelize the World.

By Rev. Jno. A. Rice, D. D.  
Pastor St. John N. D. Church, South,  
St. Louis, Mo.

Some years ago, the question was asked: What is a college? The attempt to answer it shook the educational world in America from center to circumference. Another question is now beginning to be asked: What is a church? Without undertaking to give a definition of it, let me ask, in this initial paper, what the church is for? The New Testament reveals three distinct tasks to which it is committed.

First, that of evangelization. The church is divinely commissioned to reach for the lowest and the least man in the least land and offer him sonship to the Eternal God; offer him a divine power, which lifts him out of the bog and places him upon the highest levels of human life, where God and the soul are in fellowship. This alone were an immense privilege.

#### Teaching the Art of Living.

The church is commissioned also to teach and train those who are rich with its evangelistic message. The term, Religious Education, has come to mean a specific thing in our country, namely, the training of the people in the local church in those deep matters which pertain to the art of living. I am not now speaking of the work of education in schools, colleges and universities, but the work of education at our doors, in the congregation. Every agency in reach should be employed to the utmost in this important mission. Indeed, the local church could be made a sort of university for all the people, in which the simple, practical arts and virtues of everyday life should be taught and enforced. Only recently has this special phase of the church's work received anything like adequate attention. The New Testament word for it is Education.

#### School of Religion Needed.

Of course, the Sunday School is the center for all this work, although the activities of the church should extend through the entire week and the Sunday School should cease to be so named. It should be called the School of Religion or the Church School or something else that indicates it to be an all-the-week activity. During this time various and sundry clubs, classes, musical organizations, culture courses, as well as distinctly religious meetings, should be held. Thickly settled neighborhoods, as we shall see, offer fine opportunities for the development of spiritual things.

The third task to which the church is committed is that of Christianizing the social order; that of infusing the spirit of Jesus into every nook and corner of our life. Nothing is foreign to the interest of the church.

#### Neighborly Love Essential.

If religion pervades and colors the whole life then ours is serious business, for it will lit no corner of the world escape its influence. The sooner we learn that Christianity is not a thing to be practiced in a corner the better for the world. The question of the eighteenth century, touching Christianity, was, Can it be made to square with the human reason? Of the nineteenth, What can it do? We must learn to enforce not only love of God, whom we cannot see, but love to our neighbors, with whom we are living in constant contact. Neither without the other is Christianity whatever else it may be. Everything that interests his neighbors must interest him, if he is a genuine follower of the Christ.

It is the mission of the church—the rural as well as the city—to evangelize the whole world, to train to the highest degree of efficiency those whom it evangelizes and to seek to make the spirit of Jesus the absolute rule in all human relations.

It is an admitted economic fact that there can be no permanent prosperity without a permanent agriculture.

#### THE NATION'S DINNER TABLE

When the dinner bell of this nation rings there have been slaughtered for the repast 13,000 deer, 21,000 dogs, 6,000 sheep, 2,000 hundredweight of poultry and other meats, and there have been 700,000 bushels of cereals and 540,000,000 pounds of vegetables prepared for the feast. Multiply these quantities by one thousand, representing approximately the number of meals per annum, and we have the annual contents of the nation's larder. But with all our immense quantity, superb quality and wide range of products, the American housewife, like the wife of King Nebuchadnezzar, longs for variety and she goes marketing in foreign lands. She buys abroad \$20,000,000 per annum of farm products that can and should be produced in the United States.

#### Decided to Stay.

"Oh, baby, I'm happy."

"What's the good news? Somebody left you a fortune?"

"Oh, letter! The new cook has sent for her truck."—Philadelphia Ledger.

#### Color Change.

"Your new assistant is blue over his work."

"I guess that is because he is so green about it!"—Exchange.

# THE BATTLE OF THE TIRES

(Agricultural and Commercial Press Service)  
It is interesting to watch the forces of civilization battling for supremacy. The struggle now going on between the rubber and the iron tire promises to be the liveliest contest of the Twentieth Century.

The struggle is a silent one and there are no war correspondents to write vivid descriptions of the conflict, but the results are more far-reaching to present and future generations than the war of Europe.

The rubber tire has been maneuvering for point of attack for several years and has captured a few vulnerable positions in traffic, but it has now pitched a decisive battle with its iron competitor by hurling a million "stynes" at the street railways and the battle is raging from ocean to ocean. Upon the result of the struggle depends the future of the rubber tire. If it is compelled to retreat, its doom is sealed, but if it wins the battle it will revolutionize the transportation methods of this nation.

If the rubber tire conquers the street traffic its next struggle is with the railroads of the country, and then the greatest battle between economic forces ever fought out on the face of this earth is on, for iron is the undisputed master in transportation, and is fortified behind billions of dollars, and millions of men.

Stephenson applied the steel tire to an iron rail in 1814, but it was 1859 before the golden spike was driven at Promontory Point, which bound the country together with bands of steel. It took the iron tire fifty-five years to creep from ocean to ocean, but the rubber tire will warm from the creative mind of the inventive genius sped across the continent like an arrow shot from the bow of Ulysses. The roadbed was already prepared and therefore lies the power of the rubber tire over that of iron, for government builds and maintains the public highway.

But iron is a stubborn metal and it has mastered every wheel that turns; has fought battles with every element above and beneath the earth and has never tasted the wormwood of defeat; and when rubber hurls its full force against this monarch of the Mineral Kingdom, it may rebound to the factory stunned beyond recovery.

The rubber tire first made its appearance on the bicycle, but it proved a frivolous servant and was dismissed for incompetency. It has always been too much inclined to revel in luxury to be taken seriously as a utility machine and its reputation is not one to inspire confidence in heavy traffic performances.

But to those who care to wade into dreamland, it is enchanting to note that there will be a marvelous difference between a rubber and an iron age. The rubber tire will scatter the cities throughout the valleys for with transportation at every man's door, why a city? It will traverse the continent with a net work of Macadam highways as beautiful as the boulevard built by Napoleon. It will paralyze the law making bodies of this nation for how could the legislature run without the railroads to operate on?

**FEDERAL INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION**

By Peter Radford,

The recent investigation of the United States Commission of Industrial Relations brought together the extremes of society and has given the public an opportunity to view the representatives of distinct classes, side by side, and to study their views in parallel columns.

Capital and labor have always been glaring at each other over gulfs of misunderstanding and if the Federal Industrial Commission attempts to bridge the chasm, it will render the public a distinct service.

The former has been sitting on the fence watching capital and labor fight for many years and incidentally furnishing the snubs of war and it is quite gratifying to find them fighting with, instead of about, each other. When honest men smile and look into each other's souls, it always makes the world better and far more satisfactory to the farmer, who in the end bears the burdens of conflict, than resolutions, speeches or pamphlets containing charges and counter charges.

The love for justice makes the whole world kin. Understanding is an arbiter far more powerful than the mandates of government, for there is no authority quite so commanding as an honest concience; there is no decree quite so binding as that of the Supreme Court of Common Sense and no sheriff can keep the peace quite so perfect as Understanding.

We suppose the time will never come when capital and labor will not be occasionally blinded by the lightning flashes of avarice or frightened by the thunder peals of discontent. But Understanding is a Prince of Peace that ever holds out the olive branch to men who want to do right. A man's income is always a sacred thing for in it are the hope, ambition and opportunity of himself, and family, but there is nothing in a human heart quite so divine as Justice and Understanding.

**Tippler** remained the sole surviving partner.

"How?"

"Coming home from the club in seven reels."—New York Sun.

**Food Question.**

Green—So an express train killed your foreman? Did it run over him?

Grump—No. It hit him on the elbow, and he died of hydrocephalus.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

#### Locating a Cabinet Leak.

Once years ago, when Daniel Webster was secretary of state, there was an important foreign matter up for discussion before the cabinet, and the utmost secrecy was of course maintained, but the whole thing was blazoned about in a few hours after the cabinet meeting. So the president hustled sent his cabinet to talk over this leak. Each man had a different idea of it.

Finally Mr. Webster arose, saying: "You gentlemen, go on with your discussion, and I'll be back in a minute." In a few minutes he returned and repeated every word that had been spoken in the room in his absence. He explained that if by standing close to the door outside the cabinet room you held your ear to it you could not distinguish one intelligible word, but if, moving back from the door a little to one side upon a certain spot in the carpet, you kept an attentive ear every word could be plainly heard though whispered. Some enterprising eavesdropper had been experimenting with the door and had found that upon that exact spot there was some acoustic property of the door or room that conveyed the sound in perfect entirety.

#### A Lesson For Nellie.

Mrs. Washington was a strict disciplinarian about certain matters and among other things always required the members of the household to follow the example of her husband and dress for dinner, which was at 3 o'clock. On one occasion Nellie Curtis and her cousin, Martha Dandridge, appeared at the table in their morning gowns, but no comment was made upon it until a coach was seen approaching and the visitors, some French officers of high rank and Charles Carroll, Jr., of Carrollton, one of Miss Curtis' ardent suitors, were announced. Instantly the girls, in a flutter of excitement, begged to be excused in order to change their gowns, but Mrs. Washington shook her head. "No," she said. "Reinah as you are. A costume good enough for President Washington is good enough for any guest of his." Needless to say, Miss Nellie never overlooked her proper garb for dinner again.

#### Rise of the Sap.

The cause of the sap rising to the tops of trees and plants is one of the many mysterious operations of nature which cannot be definitely explained. What we call sap in trees is the water which they draw for their nourishment by means of their wide branching roots in the soil and which by some beautiful mechanism is distilled and distributed through every part of the tree. The water is absorbed into the plant by delicate hairs attached to the roots and ascends by capillary attraction or a sort of root pressure resembling the circulation of the blood in the human body. Even scientists, however, cannot explain the mode of action, and they find the furnishing of sap to the smallest plant or single blade of grass as great a mystery as the more powerful current that pervades the tallest tree.

#### Good Taste.

I do not call taste a species of judgment, although it is actually that part of judgment whose objects are the sublime, beautiful and affecting; because this kind of judgment is not the issue of reason and comparison, like a mathematical inference, but is perceived instantaneously and obtruded upon the mind, like sweet and bitter upon the sense, from which analogy it has borrowed the name of taste. Good taste is the inward light or intelligence of universal beauty. True taste discovers with delight the image of nature and pursues it with a faithful passion.—James Usher.

#### Remembered.

"Mother, you must have known our principal when you went to school."

"Why, yes, I guess I did."

"He seemed to remember you today. He told me what a bright girl I was, and then he said, 'It doesn't seem possible that you can be Amy Jones' daughter.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

#### Made It Very Clear.

"How do you suppose she manages to keep up appearances on her husband's income?"

"What is her husband's income?"

"I don't know; but, of course, it can't be as big as it would have to be if they could afford to live as they do."—Chicago Herald.

#### Sensation.

Young Actress—I am going to get married and I would like you to make a big story about it. *Irreducible Editor*—I don't see just how I can. Young Actress—Oh, yes, you can. You can have a great headline saying, "Actress Marries For the First Time in Her Life!"—*Puck*.

#### Not to Be Cutters.

"Ma, Nelly says the reporter at Mrs. Snarkle's tea the other afternoon was simply delicious."

"Well, deary, find out where she gets it and then well order some of it for our next reception!"—Baltimore American.

#### An Epitaph.

In a rural cemetery in south Florida there is a tombstone upon which a widow has had inscribed these words: "Rest in peace—until we meet again."—Florida Times-Union.

#### Have Sharp Ears.

"Women are not good listeners."

"Evidently you're never had much experience with female help!"—Boston Transcript.

#### God never sendeth mould, but he sendeth meat."—*Haywood*.

#### Putting Him Wise.

"I'd like to make you my wife," said the practical young man, "but they tell me you can't keep house."

"Don't you believe all they tell you, rejoined the girl in the case. "You got the house and put it in my name, and I'll prove to you that I can keep it!"—Exchange.

#### Feats of Archery.

In the days when the buffalo was found in vast herds on the western plains there were Indians who while riding at gallop could send an arrow through a buffalo's body. Remarkable as this archery was, it did not equal that reached by the archers of ancient times.

It is record that the Maories of Otago, Scotland, were such skilled archers that they could hit a man at the distance of 600 yards. In 1701 the Turkish ambassador at London shot an arrow in a field near that capital 415 yards against the wind. The secretary of the ambassador, on hearing the expression of surprise from the English gentlemen present, said the sultan had shot 600 yards. This was the greatest performance of modern days, but a pillar standing on a plain near Constantinople recorded shots ranging up to 800 yards. Sir Robert Atkyns, British ambassador to the sublime porc, records that in 1708 he was present when the sultan shot an arrow 972 yards.

#### Cult of the Cow.

In "Siva," a medley of the east, Sir George Birdwood has a note on the infinite ritual, distinctive in the race of Brahmanical Hindus, observed in regard to cattle, especially cows:

"You must not step over a rope to which a calf is tied and must always approach, and pass a cow on your right hand, and keep your right arm covered the whole time you are in the cow shippens. You must never ride a cow nor interrupt her while suckling her calf nor in any way annoy her. Shortly after the railway between Poona and Bombay was opened, a cow having to be sent by a Hindu in the former city to another in the latter, its entertainment for the journey was telegraphed by the sender to the receiver in the equivalent of these terms: 'Her holiness just booked by the — a.m. train to Bylega (a suburb of Bombay). Please be at the station at — p. m. to receive her holiness!'"

#### Anxious to Please.

The colored population in a little Alabama town was having a race meet at the local fair grounds. An aged negro whose shoes were slashed to give his gaily toe joints air sat in a seat on the grand stand. Immediately in front of him stood a large, excited dame who had a whole dollar wagered on the favorite in the race for all trot.

As the horses turned into the home stretch the woman jumped up in the air, coming down squarely with all her weight on the infirm extremities of the old man. A groan escaped him, and she turned and begged his pardon.

"Uncle Zach, I'm awfully sorry!" she said.

"That's all right, honey," answered the old man gallantly. "I only hopes mah feet ain't too corrugated fo' yoah pleasure!"—Saturday Evening Post.

#### Regeneration.

Starfish will grow new arms, lobsters new claws and lizards new tails. A new lizard will not indeed spring from a new tail or a new lobster from a discarded claw, but a new starfish will grow from a detached arm. In the vegetable kingdom, as a writer in Knowledge remarks, this phenomenon is still more common and has been put by man to practical use. Although identical in principle, the growing of a plant from a cutting may not seem so astonishing as the growing of a new starfish, but growing not one but many plants from a leaf seems almost as extraordinary. Among the many plants that can thus be propagated is the begonia, and every housewife knows a geranium plant can be grown from a leaf stalk.

#### Ancient Surgical Instruments.

A complete set of surgical instruments was found not long ago by men digging in a scrap pile in Cholophen, an ancient Greek city. In spite of the fact that they were used about 2,000 years ago, there is not much difference between them and the implements that are potted into the anatomy of a modern man. In the set are small knives with handles of decorated bronze, a metal which the Greeks thought was especially healing. There are also several pairs of forceps, one of them used to extract the heads of arrows and lances from wounded warriors. Another instrument is for the drilling of holes in the bones of the skull; another for cauterizing the flesh. Besides these are vessels for cupping and bleeding, a small covered bronze box for delicate instruments, a slab of stone for mixing certain drugs and a pair of scales which still balance perfectly. In addition to these there is a handsome purple glass beaker, probably the drinking cup of the unknown surgeon who made use of all these instruments.

#### Kite Flying Contests.

The Japanese are devoted to their national sport of kite flying. At contests there are two umpires, at whose command two kites of the same size are sent up together. As the kites attain a sufficient height the men try to play the kites against each other. Each party wants to bring its kite into touch with its opponent and to bring the latter down. The kite that stays up till the wind ceases or until all the others are vanquished is victorious. This requires the strength of many men working a long time. And the art of flying one's kite well is not easily acquired. Thus fifty or sixty men labor until exhausted. Some of the kites used in the contest are things to see huge elaborate structures about thirty feet in length, including the tail, and having a width of fifty or sixty feet. The rules for the fighting kites are made of strong hemp and are more than 2,000 feet long and above one inch in thickness.—London Globe.

#### Castoria

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PHARMACIST

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ASK ANY HORSE

Eureka Harness Oil

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His One Luxury.

A wealthy London dandy was noted for always wearing a costly flower in his buttonhole. Then he lost all his money and in time became shabby, but still every day he wore a fresh and expensive bouquet. Curiosity prompted one of his old time friends to ferret out the reason, and he discovered that in the man's prosperous days he had found it "a bit of a fog" to pay for his flower every day, so in a very lavish mood, he struck a bargain with the florist that for a lump sum down—and it was not a small one—he was to be supplied with a fresh bouquet of his own choice every day for five years. The result was that although sometimes he had not enough ready cash for a crust of bread, he was always able to claim his flower and to sport "a poppy or a lily" as he walked down the Strand.—London Answers.

Its Complaint.

One day small Sadie was watching the fit of the teakettle rise and fall, rattling at the same time tiny puffs of steam. Finally she said: "Mamma, you'd better call in the doctor. The teakettle's got the asthma."—Chicago Transcript.

Retiring Before the Enemy.

Owens—My tailor will be here in half to hour. Elevator Boy—Yes, sir; shall I ask him to wait? Owens—Certainly not you'll! What do you suppose I'm going out for?—Boston Transcript.

The Vacationists's Guide for Southern New England.

The coming season is expected to be active one in the American resort world, and that summer traffic rivaling or exceeding in volume that of previous years is anticipated in New England as indicated by the accommodations provided for in the vacation territory of Southern New England, as shown in the 1916 edition of the Manual of Summer Resorts.

Nearly every sort of vacation preference can be noted in this New England territory, situated within a few hours' ride of the great population centers of New England and the Middle Atlantic states. Here are pictureque mountains, unspoiled woods, winding river valleys, pleasant farmland country, as well as hundreds of miles of seashore, level and sandy, such as suit the bather, or bluff and rocky, broken into harborable harbors, which delight the yachtsman. A practical aid to the prospective vacationist in finding the place suited to his needs and the circumstances of his business render accessible to himself and his family, is found in this publication, issued by the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

A preface to the book gives a brief but comprehensive review of the variety of charms that Southern New England offers—the coast of Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts, the quaint vacation islands, Martha's Vineyard, Nantucket and Block Island, the Berkshire and Litchfield Hills, and the charming rural regions of inland Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut. Under each resort point is listed the names of hotels, boarding cottages and farm houses where summer guests are entertained, with figures indicating the capacity and daily and weekly rates of cash.

A feature of the book is a list of the various points of attractions—places noted for their historical associations, natural wonders of beautiful scenery. In connection with each place of interest is given the name of the nearest station of the New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad or of the Central New England Railway, as well as the mode of conveyance from the station. A list of more than eighty golf links gives the names of the clubs owning them and the number of holes in each course.

A copy of the Manual of Summer Resorts will be sent on request to anyone addressing the Advertising Department, Room 706, Railroad Building, New Haven, Connecticut.

Ringling Circus Is Announced.

World's Greatest Shows and Spectacle "Solomon and the Queen of Sheba" Now On Way.

Offical information confirms the announcement that on Monday June 14 Ringling Brothers circus will give two performances in Fall River. Many new features have been added this year, the most notable of which is the spectacle Solomon and the Queen of Sheba. This colossal production is presented with a cast of 1,250 people, a ballet of 300 dancing girls, 736 horses, and a trainload of scenery, costumes and properties on the biggest stage in the world.

Following the spectacle, a circus program of unusual brilliancy will be presented, including an array of foreign and American acts new to the circus world. The menagerie contains 1,003 wild animals, 41 elephants and a "baby zoo." The circus is transported on 89 double length cars. Special arrangements have been made by the railroads to accommodate the crowds that will visit the circus from this city and the surrounding country.

An Obliging Pastor.

One of the members of a fashionable church in Boston approached her pastor with the complaint that she was greatly perturbed by one of her neighbors.

"It's positively unbearable," said she. "That man in the pew in front of us destroys all my devotional and pious feelings when he attempts to sing. Couldn't you ask him to change his Pew?"

The good pastor was sorely perplexed. After a few moments' reflection, he said:

"Well, I naturally would feel a little delicacy on that score, more especially as I would have to give a reason. But I will tell you what I might do." Here the pastor's face illuminated with a happy thought. "I might ask him to join the choir."—Harper's Magazine.

The Artful Dodger.

In a hospital at Cape Town during the South African war the keenness of certain amateur members of the nursing staff tended to aggravate, rather than alleviate, the suffering of some of the wounded.

At last the British soldier's native wit came to the rescue. One morning a sick soldier's bed clothes displayed a slip of paper inscribed:

"Too ill to be nursed today!"—Tit-Bits.

She Got it Instantly.

A well-known author, according to a story related at the Boston Authors' club, has adopted the rule that all applicants for his autograph must furnish satisfactory proof that they have read his books. A young girl recently wrote to the novelist for his autograph. By return of post came a single typewritten line:

"Have you read my last book?"

To which the young lady replied:

"I sincerely hope not."

The autograph came promptly.

She Changed Rapidly.

The 5-year-old daughter of a well-known humorous writer appeared one morning at the breakfast table with suggestions of a cold beginning to manifest itself.

"Why, Kathleen," said her father, "you are a little hoarse."

"Am I?" said Kathleen, resentfully.

"You said I was a little ping yesterday."

During the last G. A. R. encampment there was one woman amid the crowd of spectators on the day of the parade who made herself conspicuous by her noisy hurrahs and excited waving of a flag as the old veterans marched past. One of the bystanders told her sharply to shut up.

"Shut up, yourself!" she retorted. "If you had buried two husbands who had served in the war, you would be hurraing, too."

"Back to the land!" observed Jonah, after his cetacean host had deposited him safe on the seashore.—Boston Transcript.

## Recruiting Advertisements.

Among methods adopted to stimulate recruiting in London is insertion of the following advertisement in enormous type in some of the newspapers:

"Is your conscience clear?  
Ask your consciences why you are staying comfortably at home instead of doing your share for the King and country."

"And—Are you too old?  
The only man who is too old is the man over 38.

"Are you physically fit?  
The only man who can honestly say that he is not physically fit is the man who has been told so by a medical officer."

"Do you suggest that you cannot leave your business?  
In this great crisis the only man who cannot leave his business is the man who is himself actually doing work for the government.

"If your conscience is not clear on these points, your duty is plain.  
Enlist today.

"God save the King."  
The advertisements occupy a whole page.

## Preferred the Lamp.

Modern devices were being discussed at a dinner party the other evening when Congressman Edwin S. Underhill of New York recalled an amusing incident.

Some time ago a gas main was laid along a country road between two cities, and many farmers took advantage of it to illuminate their homes. One of these was Joshua Jones.

"Them gals o'mine," remarked Mrs. Jones to a neighbor in speaking of the improvement some time later, "come right in the house, strike a match and light the thing without a bit of fear, but I wouldn't touch it with a 10-foot pole."

"You wouldn't?" exclaimed the wonderful neighbor. "For land sakes! What is there to be afraid of?"

"Well, it's jes' this way," explained Mrs. Jones. "If yo light a lamp and it explodes ye kin chuck it out the window, but that gas is nailed fast and if it explodes ye can't chuck it nowhere."

## "As She Is Spoke."

William Lackayo, the player, is a stickler for correct English on and off the stage, and he never loses an opportunity to put the erring on the right path in this respect.

One afternoon Mr. Lackayo walked into a New York drug store and stated to a clerk his need—a man's comb.

"Do you want a narrow man's comb?" was the inquiry addressed to him.

"No," said Mr. Lackayo with the utmost gravity. "What I desire is a comb for a stout man with rubber teeth."—Lippincott's.

## Thoughtful.

"My I've an idea," said old Mrs. Goodhart to her caller. "You know we frequently read of the soldiers making sorties. Now why not make up a lot of those sorties and send them to the boys at the front?"—Boston Transcript.

## Careless of Her.

"Oh, say, who was 'hero' to see you last night?"

"Only Myrtle, father."

"Well, tell Myrtle that she left her pipe on the piano."—Exchange.

Little Minnie was having a birthday party and some of the little guests were discussing the merits of the babies in their homes.

"My little sister is only five months old," remarked Annie, "and she has two teeth."

"My little sister," said Nellie, "is only six months old, and she has three."

Minnie was silent for a moment; then she burst forth:

"My little sister hasn't got any tooth yet, but when she does have some they're going to be gold ones!"

The boat was drifting idly when he proposed.

She gazed at him calmly from her end of the craft and said:

"As a matter of common sense, realizing that we are in this boat on a body of water 41 feet in depth and that if you were to act as you should not if I accepted you we would be capsized, I will decline your proposal at this moment—but—but; George, row to shore as fast as you can and ask the again."—Chicago Evening Post.

"The car I use today I've been using steadily for six years. It has taken me to my office in town and back, and it hasn't cost me one cent for repairs yet."

"Great Scott, what a record! What car is it?"

"The street car."—Boston Transcript.

She Isn't Jack just wonderful? He's already been promoted to Field Marshal.

He—From private to Field Marshal in two months? Impossible!

She—Did I say Field Marshal? Well, perhaps it's court-marshal. I know it's one or the other.—Passing Show.

"What book is that you are reading, Jim?"

"The Sorrows of Satan."

"Well, I'll say this for you, Jim; you always do take an interest in the troubles of your friends."—Boston Transcript.

Binx—What kind of a reputation has Jones got?

Jinx So good that he can wear cuff-buttons with other people's initials and get away with it.—Michigan Gargoyle.

Stranger—Are you sure it was a marriage license you gave me last month?

Clerk—Certainly, Sir, Why?

Stranger—Well, I've led a dog's life ever since.—Boston Transcript.

Prosperity has ruined many a man, but if a fellow is going to be ruined at all, that is undoubtedly the pleasantest way.

Bix—Who do you consider your best friend, the one who would do the most for you?

Dix—My wife's husband.

Unfortunately the man higher up isn't always worthy of his hire.

Most girls allow their ideals to develop into mere husbands.

Bix—My wife's husband.

Unfortunately the man higher up isn't always worthy of his hire.

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Most girls allow their ideals to develop into mere husbands.

**Historical and Genealogical.****Notes and Queries.**

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:  
1. Names and dates must be clearly written. The full name and address of the writer must be given, and all questions or brief notes will be returned. While we publish the paper only, & in answering questions always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.  
Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and signature.  
Direct all communications to  
Dr. E. M. TILLY,  
Newport Historical Society,  
Newport, R. I.

MAYDAY, JUNE 6, 1915.

## NOTES.

Rhode Island Chronology by John Barber, Esq., Taken from manuscript of Dr. Henry K. Turner, now in possession of the Newport Historical Society.—E. M. T. Continued

1803. Watson, Matthew, died at Barrington, January, age 107.

1803. Winsor, Rev. Samuel, of Baptist Church, died Feb. 22, at Johnston, age 81.

1805. Wiseman, Don Joseph, Vice Consul of Spain, resident for 9 years in Newport, died July 26, age 45 yrs. (Native of Ireland.)

1805. Williams, Dorcas, wife of Obadiah, died age 88.

1805. Wood, Elizabeth, wife of Capt. Peleg, died age 81.

1805. White, Thomas, died at sea.

1806. Wheeler, Major Bennett, former Editor of Providence paper called U. S. Chronicle, died April, age 61 yrs.

1806. Wilbour, Isaac, elected Lieut. Gov. there being no Governor elected; he performed the functions of Gov. for the year.

1806. Wanton, Capt. John, Health Officer, was drowned April 12, from a boat, and his body found June 27th.

1806. Wilbour, Hon. Isaac, elected Representative to 10th Congress in opposition to Wm. Hunter of Newport, 2d trial.

1806. Wood, Capt. Peleg, Sr., died Jan. 21, age 88.

1806. Wilson, Robert, son of Jonathan, died on English Coast, age 24.

1807. Warren, Capt. John, formerly a merchant and ship master in Newport, died Nov. 7, age 88 yrs.

1807. Wood, Capt. William, eldest of five brothers, Shipmasters of Newport, died at Batavia, age 48.

1809. Wood brought from Tiverton on sleds. Great scarcity.

1808. Wales, Dr. Peter, a graduate of Harvard, Practitioner in Portsmouth, died May 21, age 88.

1808. Wolfe, John, Senator from Cumberland, died June 1, age 84 yrs.

1808. Warren, Capt. Joseph, died age 70 yrs.

1808. Wanton, Gideon, died at Richmond, Va., April 6, age 88, formerly of Newport.

1808. Williams, George W., died at Havana, age 26, formerly of Newport.

1808. Wilbour, Benj., died June 12, age 73, formerly of Newport.

1810. Wilder, Wm. N., died May 28, age 55, at Havana.

1811. Waite, Dr. Bonj., of South Kingstown, died age 88; He was a learned Baptist preacher.

1811. Whiting, Nathan married Sarah, Salisbury at East Greenwich, June 7.

1811. Wheelwright, John H. married Mary Powers, Oct. 18.

1811. Wise, Adam, a native of Germany, died age 78.

1811. Walling, Rebecca, widow, died Sept. 22, age 88.

1811. Webber, John, died August 19, age 88.

1812. White, Rev. George Savage, buried at Newport, Jan. 2.

1812. Whittemore, Brig. Lydia lost on Sachem Beach, Jan. 21.

1812. War with Great Britain declared by Congress, June 18.

1812. War council of Simon Martin, Christopher Fowler, Thos. P. Ives, Thos. Noyes, Elyth. Bowen, and John T. Childs, July, by Assembly.

1812. War alarm on Sept. 13, proved false.

1812. Watson, Job esq., Jamestown, R. I. Senator died Oct. 20, age 69 yrs.

1812. Williams, Hannah, widow of William, died Jan. age 90.

1812. White, Noah, died Feb. 18, age 67.

1812. Wrightman, Elizeth, wife of Valentine, died June 25, age 72.

1812. Wilcox, Samuel, Custom House Boatman many years, died Oct. 22, age 76.

1812. Wood, Elizabeth, daughter of Peleg, Sr., died Oct. 30, age 2.

1812. Wilson, Cath., widow of William, died Nov. 2, age 77.

1812. Wilbur, Arnold married Abigail Congdon of Thomas R. of Jamestown, March 19.

1812. Wetherell, John married Lucretia Greenman of Jeremiah, April 9.

1812. Watson, Lieut. Benjamin married Fanny Lassells, Aug. 10.

1812. Wheaton, Rev. Salmon married Ann Dehon, Sept. 24.

(To be continued.)

WINTHROP NOTES from Dr. Turner's manuscript, now in custody of the Newport Historical Society.—Continued.

Deane (2) sixth son of Gov. John (1) married Sarah, daughter of Jos. Glover, and had: Deane (3) baptized June 16, 1651, died soon; Deane (3) again, born Sept. 6, bapt. Oct. 21, 1652; John (3) born probably 1653; Sarah (3) born Feb., bapt. May 24, 1657; Margaret (3) born July 25, bapt. Sept. 2, 1660; Eliot (3) born July 9, bapt. Aug. 23, 1663; Jose (3) born May 3, bapt. June 10, 1668; Priscilla (3) born May 1, bapt. May 6, 1668; Mercy (3) born Jan. 18, 1673; He, Deane (2), died March 16, 1704. He was named for Sir John Deane, half brother of his mother.

Eliot (3) of Deane (2) married Samuel Kent.

Margaret (3) of Deane (2) married Grover Jordan.

Priscilla (3) of Deane (2) married Eliab Adams.

Mercy (3) of Deane (2) married Atherton Hough.

Fitz John (3) of New London, son of John (2) of John (1) married Eliza, daughter of George Tongue. He died Nov. 21, 1707. His wife died April 28, 1703, age 78. Their only child Mary married Col. John Livingston & died Jan. 8, 1713, leaving no children.

Watson (3) of John (2) married Mary, daughter of Wm. Brown of Salem, and had: John (4) bapt. Oct. 12, died soon; John (4) again, b. August 22, 1681; Eliz. (4) b. May 11, 1682; died soon; Wm. (4) b. Sept. 17, 1684; Ann (4) b. Nov. 22, 1685; Joseph

(4) b. Sept. 13, 1689. 1st wife died June 24, 1690. Wm. died Sept. 25, 1690; 2d wife died. His 2d wife was Catherine, daughter of Thomas Brattle, and widow of John Eye. She died August 5, 1725.

## Querries

8204. TAYLOR, HODGES—Who were the ancestors of Robert Taylor, who married Mary Hodges at Newport, R. I., November, 1661? Their children were: Mary, b. Nov. 1647; Ann, b. Feb. 10, 1649; Margaret, b. Jan. 30, 1651; Robert, b. Oct. 1653; John, b. June, 1657; Peter, b. July, 1651; A. T.

8205. STEVENS—Who was the wife of Thomas Stevens, born 1728, d. Mar. 6, 1801. Had son Samuel, who was the father of David.—J. S.

8206. WILLIAMS, MILLER—Who were the ancestors of Alexander Williams, who married Experience Miller. They had daughter Ann, who married Thomas Stevens; Abby who married George Perry; Robert and John.—J. S.

8207. ALMY—Who were the parents of Elizabeth Almy, wife of Capt. Williamson? She died in Newport, R. I., July 8, 1770, in her 70th year.—A. A. B.

8208. DAVENPORT—Would like ancestry of John Davenport, who married Martha Wilbour, Newport. Published, Dec. 28, 1782.—J. D.

8209. SMITH—Who were the ancestors of Joseph Smith, who married Martha Davenport, Feb. 18, 1770. Congregational Church, Newport, R. I.—J. D.

8210. BARBER—Who were the ancestors of William Barber, who married Mary Davenport, Apr. 15, 1811.—J. D.

8211. CENTER—Who were the parents of Rebecca Center, wife of James, who died Oct. 5, 1797, ag. 89 yrs.—M. C.

8212. ENGLISH—Who were the parents of Martha English, who married Sep. 22, 1791, John Cookson Scott of Newport.—C. M.

8213. PHILLIPS—James Phillips of Newport, died 1818. Had wife Martha. Who were her parents?—A. R. C.

8214. STANTON—Who was Hannah, wife of Lathan Stanton, of Newport, R. I. He died 1749. Would like her ancestors?—C. W.

8215. BENSON—Would like ancestry of Anna, who married John Benson. He died 1722.—C. W.

## PORTSMOUTH.

(From Dr. Regular Correspondent.) The Women's Christian Temperance Union met on Tuesday with the president, Mrs. Justice A. Greene. It was voted to hold a strawberry tea, soon at the home of Mrs. George S. Sherman. Mrs. Alonso E. Borden read a report of a meeting of the executive board held in Providence.

Mrs. Fannie T. Anthony entertained Tuesday in honor of her birthday. Supper was served.

Mrs. Thomas Holman, who has been confined to her home suffering from a broken leg, has been able to visit her son, Mr. Frederick Holman.

Mr. B. Percy Sherman has been engaged as superintendent of the Union Cemetery.

Mrs. Frederick A. Lawton with her two daughters, Louise and Lillian, leaves this morning for New York State to join Mr. Lawton who is engaged in building road in Johnstown.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles L. Freeborn have had as guests Mr. and Mrs. Stanley Mott of Providence.

Mr. Sidney Bone, brother of William Bone of Sandy Point Farm, was married on May 27th to Miss Eva Prester of New York. Mr. Bone is well known here having spent several seasons at Sandy Point Farm.

Mr. William H. Randall has returned to his home in Riverside after a visit to his brother Perry G. Randall.

Rev. John Wadsworth has been visiting his son Frank Wadsworth in Boston.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Bailey and family of New Bedford have been guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Kate Bailey.

Mr. Benjamin A. Chase who has been in East Bridgewater, Mass., for his health has returned to his home, greatly improved.

Miss Carolyn D. Anthony is spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. James Newman of Boston.

Rev. Frederick W. Goodman with Mr. Howard Caldwell of New York have been in town calling on friends.

Miss Alzada Coggeshall has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. David Bancif of Fall River.

As there was no clergyman at St. Paul's Church Mr. Alfred Hall read the service on Sunday morning.

Mrs. Curtis Tallman and her younger daughter have gone to visit the former's mother, Mrs. Peterson of Barrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Sydny T. Heddle entertained on Memorial Day Mr. and Mrs. Charles B. Ashley, William and Ernest Cross, Miss Martha Ashley, Miss Victoria Year, and Miss Alice N. Brayton.

Mr. William Sanford entertained a party of forty at his home "Morning-side" on Memorial Day. Many tennis players were among the number, and this sport proved popular on Mr. Sanford's fine court. Mr. Sanford has become very well known as a writer of short stories and humor or wit, sending contributions to many of the well known magazines.

Mrs. Florence Blake of Providence has been the guest of her daughter Mrs. Clara Rose at Ye Rose Cottage.

Mrs. Oscar Miller and her son have opened their summer cottage at Bristol Ferry. They have been spending the winter in New York. Mrs. Miller is entertaining her mother Mrs. May.

Mrs. Dean's Hall has been entertaining her daughter Mrs. Henry Sisson of Providence.

Mr. Edward Foray and Miss Dorothy Newman of Portsmouth, Ohio, were married at the home of Mrs. George S. Sherman on Monday evening. Rev. James M. Estes, the bridegroom, was present. The room was prettily decorated with flowers. The bride

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The little touches here and there, the little differences in design and line--Call it "Expression" if you will, you're not far wrong, for they and they alone create the impression, be it good or bad.

"Artistic beauty" is the distinctive characteristic of Titus furniture. Our experience and ability to choose good things, costs you nothing, we take our pay for that in the pleasure it affords us to serve you better than others can.

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If you bank money while you earn it, you will have money when you can't earn it.

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## The European War of 1914

its Causes, Purposes, and Probable results, by Prof. John William Burgess.